

SPORTS

THE WILD SWAN WINS ANOTHER

(From Saturday's Advertiser.)
The Aloha Athletic Club, situated at the corner of Queen and Richards streets, had its housewarming last night and placed itself on the sporting map.

The house was well filled and round the ring were grouped a large number of prominent citizens, including Prince Cupid Kalaniana'ole, who came to see Kahaulelio, the pride of the Kalaniana'ole Athletic Club, do battle.

The arrangements, barring a delay at the start, caused by a long-winded Japanese wrestler, were all that could be desired, and the club has made a name for itself as a provider of fights that are fights, and as an organization that pays its purses on the nail.

Manuel Reuter and Ernest George, two 125-pound boys, faced each other in the opening bout, a four-round go. The boys fought a grudge fight and what they lacked in science they more than made up for in willingness. After a fierce melee in the first round, Reuter, who kept very cool for a novice, got home a straight left to the jaw and followed up with a right uppercut which called for curtains for George.

Oakley and Richardson, 135-pound boys came next and mixed it up in a six-round bout.

Richardson kept on jabbing and Oakley's favorite blow was a right swing. Richardson was having the best of the go when Oakley collided with Richardson's knee as the latter was getting home a blow, and fell to the floor where he lay writhing in agony.

Oakley failed to rise on the count of ten and the award was given to the other man by Referee Patton.

The main event between George Kahaulelio and Soldier Platt created a great deal of interest and both men were cheered on crawling through the ropes.

Kahaulelio was seconded by Bill Huihui and Wahilani and Platt was escorted by Baumgart and Frank Murphy.

Kahaulelio rushed matters in the first round but Platt got home with several stiff blows to the face and had the better of the round. The native seemed to slap rather than hit and some of his blows were suspiciously low.

Platt, instead of lying off, took the fight to Kahaulelio and received several stiff body blows for his pains.

The round was a fast one and both lads were glad to hear the sound of the gong.

When the "Wild Swan" swung he was all at sea and needs a lot of coaching in judging distance.

In the second round Platt again showed to advantage and seemed to have his man on Queer street at one stage of the round.

Kahaulelio's eye was blackened in this round and his nose was bleeding. He kept on playing for the body, however, tactics which have won him all his fights, and the round ended with honors even and both men fought to a standstill.

The men went to it with a will in the third, Platt driving to the head and Kahaulelio paying attention to his opponent's body. Just when the fight looked to be anybody's Kahaulelio got in a solar plexus wallop which did the business and Platt was counted out.

Kahaulelio received a great ovation after leaving the ring and today occupies the same place in the estimation of native ring-lovers as Bill Huihui did a few years ago. He enjoys the reputation of being the undisputed Hawaiian champion and with training and intelligent coaching should be able to successfully defend his title for some time to come.

The timekeeping was satisfactorily attended to last night by Fred Smith and Eddie Tait. Mike Patton refereed all three bouts and H. M. Ayres acted as master of ceremonies.

WILLIS TALKS OF HIS LIFE

Jockey Willis, who has been in Hilo for several weeks and is expected to pull off some of the big prizes during the next two days, is not yet of voting age. Talking with the Herald he said: "I was only twelve years old when I rode my first race. I came in third on a mare called Witchcraft at Sheephead Bay in a five-eighths of a mile spin. I was a wild kid, liked the game, and thought I would try it. I rode in New York State first, then went to Detroit, from there to Windsor in Canada, and had four years in California. I have always done pretty well, but did best at Vancouver and Victoria, B. C. Here I shall ride Yellow Girl for Davis, but do not know what else. The track here is heavy. My weight is now 108 pounds as I have lost five pounds since coming to these islands. After the races I go back to Honolulu to see the fleet."

REACH NINE WILL PLAY SERIES HERE IN FEBRUARY

Jesse Woods, the local sporting man, and advance agent of the Reach baseball team, which will shortly tour the Orient, passed through on the S. S. Mongolia yesterday.

While here he had a consultation with the trustees of the Honolulu Baseball League relative to playing a series of games here on the return trip.

The trustees agreed to guarantee \$800 toward defraying the passage money of the team from Yokohama.

The Reach combination will be here in February, and will stay over a steamer playing five or six games with an All-Hawaii nine.

The net proceeds of the series of games will be divided equally between the visitors and the league.

The trustees of the league intend to establish a fund with the proceeds of the games which will be used to bring other baseball attractions to Honolulu in the future.

JOCK FERREIRA'S SAD EXPERIENCE

Jockey Ferreira returned from Hilo races yesterday morning. He showed greatly improved form and had a very successful meeting, bringing six horses under the wire first during the two days of racing.

Ferreira stated last night that he didn't get a square deal across the water and that the other jockeys tried to give him the worst of it whenever a chance offered.

He brought back a couple of badly-discolored optics, which he explains as follows:

"The boys over there were jealous because I won so many races, and tried to do me dirt. They did me up, but I got the money all right."

"Early on Saturday morning, Jockey Everson, who was riding for Richardson and O'Rourke, came up to me and wanted to scrap. We mixed it and I knocked him down. Then Willis, the jockey, Clarence, the coon; Everson and three native boys set on me and beat me up, their idea being to fix me so that I couldn't ride that day."

"Bruner was in great shape and would never have been beaten if the last race of the meeting, won by John O'Rourke's Frolic, had been run on the square."

"We were at the post in the last race waiting for the starter when a man on a horse came along and said that Willis hadn't got his right weight. Willis was told to go back and weigh out properly, but refused to do so, and the race was started. Willis was on Frolic, I was on Bruner, Everson was on Yolo Girl and a Japanese rider was on Bananica. The race finished with Frolic first, Yolo Girl second, and Bruner third."

"After Willis had dismounted, Clarence, the coon, threw a blanket over Frolic and at the same time slipped about fifteen pounds of lead where they should have been during the race, so that when Willis weighed in his weight was found to be O. K. It was a dirty steal, all right. Some people made a hell about it, but nothing came of it, and Frolic got the money."

Ferreira will return to the Coast to ride in the near future.

BALL PLAYERS TO BE GREETED

From present indications the Santa Claras and Keios will arrive the same day, Wednesday the 8th inst.

A great deal of interest is being manifested in the forthcoming games, and the strangers will receive a royal welcome.

The local Japanese colony have raised a large sum with which to entertain their compatriots, and will give auto and trolley rides galore, not forgetting dances and entertainment of a more substantial nature.

The Hilo Japanese have raised \$1000 with which to take the Keios to their town after the series is ended, and it is possible that arrangements may be made to give the Santa Claras the volcano trip also.

The Keios will be met at the wharf by a committee composed of the local Japanese, St. Louis Alumni and Honolulu Baseball League. Messrs. Steere and Gleason will go out on the Customs launch to meet the S. S. Korea and welcome the Keio team to Hawaii.

The local Japanese will greet their team at the wharf with the following Keio yell:

"Rah, Keio,
"Rah, Keio,
"Rah, Keio, Keio, Keio,
"Rah, Rah, Rah, Keio,
"Banzai for old Japan."

The Santa Claras will be met at the wharf on the arrival of the S. S. Hilo-Jonian by a committee of the Honolulu Baseball League and the St. Louis Alumni. Messrs. Steere and Gleason will welcome them also to fair Hawaii.

Both teams will be taken to their quarters in autos and will be given a royal time while here.

Paul Isenberg has donated a cup to the team that makes the best all-round average during the series.

SUMMARY OF HILO RACES

The people of Hilo showed their patriotism fittingly by the way they celebrated the national holiday in their little town.

At Mocheau Park, there were literary exercises and children's races in the morning, and at the Hoolulu park were horse racing and cowboy stunts.

At the latter place, Bruner and Indigo, two Honolulu horses, belonging to Louis Warren, seemed to have much their own way. Bruner won everything but the last race and Indigo that race it is claimed he was given a bucket of water just prior to the start.

The football game between the Hilo and Honolulu boys was a fast one, being won by the Hilo team by a score of two to one. The Honolulu boys were only off the boat an hour when the game started and allowances have to be made as quite a few of them were confined to their bunks on the trip over.

The cowboy carnival was not as elaborate a one as the recent Honolulu affair, but nevertheless brought out many good riders and ropers.

The following is a condensed report of the outcome of the races:

JULY 3.

First Race. Free for all, 7-8 mile. Purse, \$200. Won by Bruner; owned by L. Warren. Time, 1:40.

2nd. Cowboy relay race; 1 mile. Purse, \$25. Won by Brick Lyman. Time, 3:53.

3rd. Hawaiian bred, Merchants Stakes; 1 mile. Purse, \$500. Won by Indigo; owned by L. Warren. Time, 1:52.

4th. Japanese stake race; 1/2 mile. Purse, \$75. Won by Jemmie; owned by Ikada. Time 1:26 1/2.

5th. Hawaiian bred; 3-8 mile. Purse, \$150. Won by Indigo; owned by L. Warren. Time, 0:39 1/2.

JULY 4.

1st. Free-for-all race; 5-8 mile. Purse, \$200. Won by Yolo Girl; owned by C. David. Time, 1:09.

2nd. Roping contest. Won by Akas of Woods' ranch, Kohala. Time, 1:12 1/2.

3rd. Hawaiian bred race; 1/2 mile. Purse, \$200. Won by Indigo; owned by L. Warren. Time, 1:23.

4th. Free-for-all, Merchants Stake 1-8 mile. Purse, \$500. Won by Bruner; owned by L. Warren. Time, 2:07 1/2.

5th. Bucking contest. Prize, \$50. Won by Kaumu of Monsarrat's ranch.

6th. Japanese race. One mile. Purse, \$50. Won by Jemmie; owned by Ikada. Time, 2:03 1/2.

7th. Maiden race. Hawaiian bred; 1/2 mile. Purse, \$100. Won by Breakwater; owned by Monsarrat. Time, 0:54 1-5.

8th. Wild steer riding. Prize, \$25. Five entries. Prize divided.

9th. Named horses. Any Hawaiian bred with catchweights, 3-8 mile. Purse, \$150. Won by Indigo; owned by L. Warren. Time, :40.

10th. Free-for-all, 1/2 mile. Purse, \$225. Won by Frolic; owned by J. O'Rourke. Time, 1:20.

11th. Lunas race. Purse, \$50 and 10% of the entrance fees. Won by Sweet Nell. Time, 2:08 1-5.

12th. Bucking race. Prize, \$25. Won by Kaumu of Monsarrat's ranch.

PALAMAS WIN FIRST SERIES

The usual large crowd witnessed the ball games of the Riverside League at Aala Park yesterday afternoon.

The Palamas whipped the Chinese Athletics in the first game, defeating them by the score of 4 to 2.

The losers were handicapped by the absence of Akina, Eddie Ayau and Mon Yin. Notwithstanding this, however, the Chinese made a good fight of it. Espinda and Kama both played star games.

The second game, between the Kaalas and the Japanese Athletics, was not up to the standard, and errors were very numerous. The Japanese played up grandly, and defeated the Kaalas by the score of 8 to 7.

The Palamas are now champions of the first series, and their chance of landing the pennant seems bright.

There will be no more games played under the auspices of the Riverside League until the completion of the triangular series between the Keios, Santa Claras and the Honolulu Baseball League. The next league games will probably be played on August 9.

MORCH WON IN A WALK

(From Sunday's Advertiser.)

Good bouts were the rule at the second session of the Aloha Athletic Club's festive carnival held last night.

Two of the events went the limit number of rounds and the third number on the card ended in a clean knockout, Sailor Morch putting away Kid Crawford with grace and despatch.

Joe Castro and Kid McCullough squared off in the opening go, a four-round contest. Castro is well known to local ring-goers. McCullough, who is a soldier, was making his bow to a Honolulu house. He has not boxed in public previous to last night but shaped well and is a mighty likely novice.

He suffered some from stage fright last night but that will wear off and with his willing disposition and hitting ability should do well at the game if he elects to follow it up.

Castro looked none too fit and relied in a right swing to win the money for him, tactics which he has always pursued.

He kept away from his man in the first round but ever and anon managed to slip over a good one. McCullough seemed at sea in the opening round but this was due to inexperience.

In the second the soldier showed up better. He was more confident and did what his seconds told him to. He got home several stiff blows to the body and wasn't in the least fazed by a jab to the jaw which he received. The end of the round saw him trying to uppe-

Castro was on the defensive in the third. He waited for a chance to get in his haymaker but none seemed to be forthcoming. The round was a lively one. Castro was warned in this round for hitting low.

McCullough got his second wind in the fourth and went after his man. Castro swung viciously but the Kid got inside of his flail-like arm and planted an uppercut which worried the "Smasher."

He played for the body with telling effect and was on the aggressive when the gong sounded.

Referee Patton gave the verdict to McCullough.

Kupa and Peter Stanley followed with six interesting rounds. Kupa almost put his man out in the first round with a hard swing to the jaw. Stanley was game, however, and kept on pegging away. He sadly lacks a punch, had he been able to hit, Kupa would have been stowed away well inside the round limit.

Kupa played a great game of stalling. Every time he was landed on he went down for the count and then, coming up fresh, tried to settle his man with a wicked swing which usually went a mile wide of its mark.

The native sought the boards a dozen times in the six rounds and the decision which gave the bout to Stanley was an eminently just one.

Kupa started in at a whirlwind pace but couldn't keep up the clip. After dropping Stanley in the first he had a change to finish the job but didn't know how to do it.

He came up very confident in the second round, but Stanley's left jab unnerved him, and he was on the run before the round was over.

Kupa went down three times in the third, but was there with both hands in the next round, which closed with both lads fighting hard.

The fifth saw Kupa as wild as the wind and dropping whenever a pretext offered. Stanley was going warily and waiting for an opening.

Stanley mixed things in the sixth and managed to poke his left to the face two or three times. A straight left sent the native down for the count, and the round ended with both lads wrestling.

The referee gave the go to Stanley. This cleared the way for the main event, a ten-round affair, so it was advertised between Kid Crawford, champion of Oklahoma, and Sailor Morch of Honolulu.

Before the men went into the ring a challenge was announced from Young Scotty that he would box any 138-pound man in the Territory.

Morch, who weighed 128 pounds, and who looked lighter than he has ever done before, didn't take long to size his man up. Crawford went into the fray confidently and put a light swing to the face. Morch, boxing prettily, slipped over a neat right which brought a troubled look to the Kid's face.

Crawford bored in and tried to get to his opponent's wind, and while the men were at close quarters the sailor put over a right hook which put the Oklahoma champion on his back. Crawford was counted out, and Morch pulled down the big end of the purse.

There will be three good bouts at the Aloha Athletic Club next Saturday night, particulars of which will be announced later.

Fred Smith handled the gong last night, and Mike Patton refereed throughout the evening.

OLD MASTER IS DEFEATED

(Associated Press Cable.)

SAN FRANCISCO, July 4.—Joe Gans was knocked out by Battling Nelson in the seventeenth round.

There was a \$40,000 house at the fight, which was to have been forty rounds.

WELL NAMED.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is just what its name implies. For pains in the stomach, cramp colic or diarrhoea, it has no equal. For sale by Benson, Smith & Co., Ltd., agents for H. I.

The Log of Yacht Hawaii

(Continued from Page One.)

Distance 165 knots.
June 9, 4 a. m. Wind hauled from E. by N. to E. S. E. but not steady.

10 a. m. Settled back to E. Watches busy with the paint brush.

Distance 157 knots.
June 10. Light NE. wind and smooth sea all day.

8:50 p. m. Tacked ship.
9:30 p. m. Tacked ship again. Wind light and variable.

Ice supply is pau so no more cold drinks for a while.

Distance 98 knots.
June 11, 1 a. m. Dead calm.

4:30 a. m. Lowered mastsail and made minor alterations and repairs. Unbent old jib and staysail and bent on racing gear in their place. Loosed out squaresail to dry.

8:30 a. m. Put out boat and Rietow took photograph of yacht.

10 a. m. Our old friend the NE. wind sprung up again much to the disgust of the captain who was in hopes of getting the wind from the westward as we are now two degrees north of San Pedro.

10:30 a. m. Lowered baby jib and set big jib topsail.

2 p. m. Wind hauled around to the south and we were in hopes that we had our fair wind at last. At 4 o'clock wind hauled back to NE. again.

Distance 27 knots.
June 12, midnight. Dead calm.

2 a. m. Light wind from the south. Yacht heading E. by N., making throughout the day about 3 knots an hour.

3:30 p. m. Wind hauled aft, so set squaresail and raffe.

4 p. m. Took in squaresail and raffe as wind hauled ahead.

10 p. m. Wind hauling to south and freshening. Set squaresail and raffe.

5:30 a. m. Set flying staysail. This makes ten sails we have set and the Hawaii must certainly look fine with all sails set and only wish we could get a picture. At noon today were 1240 miles from San Pedro. Had our last pineapple for supper, finishing the last of our fresh fruit.

Distance 56 knots.
June 13, midnight. Wind very light from the south. Hope to get out of these calms soon as we all want to get to San Pedro.

4 p. m. Sighted unknown bark bound north.

Distance 145 knots.
June 14, midnight. Light wind from S. SW. with smooth sea; uneventful.

Distance 165 knots.
June 15, 2:30 a. m. Wind hauled dead aft, so took in flying staysail.

5 a. m. Wind hauled back to S. by W.; set flying staysail again.

12:15 p. m. Wind hauled to eastward so jibed sails. Sighted unknown four-masted schooner bound south.

12:30 p. m. Wind hauled north; took in squaresail and raffe.

4:30 p. m. Wind back to north again with light showers and thick weather.

Distance 135 knots.
June 16, midnight. Dead calm. If this keeps on we will never get to S. P. in time for the race. All hands are praying for rain.

4 p. m. Light wind from north. Set squaresail and raffe. This last "set" certainly does the work in light weather and is our only salvation.

Distance 105 knots.
June 17, 6 a. m. Took in squaresail and raffe as wind is hauling ahead.

9 a. m. Took in flying staysail as wind is freshening. Old Father Gabriel has opened the tap to his north tank and is letting us have it good and plenty. Yacht making about 10 knots an hour.

Distance 150 knots.
June 18, midnight. Strong wind from north and very cold. Hard work getting sights as weather is very cloudy and big sea.

12:30 a. m. Took in big jib topsail.

6 p. m. Took in fore and main topsails.

8 p. m. Strong wind from NW. with big sea. Yacht still making 10 knots an hour.

Distance 225 knots.
June 19, 6 a. m. Double reefed the mainsail as there is a strong wind from NW. with a big sea. Our stove is out of commission and cook is sick, but such is life on a transpacific yacht.

Very wet on deck and cold.
Distance 180 knots.

June 20, 4:15 a. m. Land ho! Sighted Saint Miguel Island dead ahead about fifteen miles off.

9 a. m. Island abeam.

4:35 p. m. Off Anacapa Islands and fifty-seven miles from San Pedro.

8 p. m. Dead calm with big swells; about forty miles from San Pedro.

June 21, 6 a. m. Sighted Santa Barbara Island to leeward, also four-masted schooner bound for San Pedro. Have thirty-three miles to go to reach our destination with no wind. Very cloudy.

12 m. Set squaresail and raffe as light wind has sprung up from the NW. Passed schooner which proved to be the Dauntless, lumber laden.

2:30 p. m. Sighted Point Fernin and hope to get into port tonight.

6 p. m. Off San Pedro breakwater. Met by yacht with Commodore Spaulding and members of the S. C. Y. Club aboard and followed by many other yachts and launches.

6:30 p. m. Dropped anchor in San Pedro and were boarded by the doctor and given pratique.

Distance traveled, 2159 miles.
Average run per day, 127 miles.
Lowest run per day, 27 miles.
Highest run per day, 225 miles.

The parents of Ray Rietow, pursuer of the transpacific yacht Hawaii, received the following letter by yesterday's mail:

Yacht Hawaii, Lat. 34:31,
June 9, 1908.

Today is Tuesday and at 2:30 o'clock we will be out seven days. We are still heading north, but are ready to start for San Pedro as soon as we can get a favorable wind. Yesterday the wind hauled around to the south, so we are heading NE.

The trip so far has been simply dandy, with the exception of the first two days out, when it was quite rough and wet.

The cook is doing good work—dishing up a regular luau every day. I am getting a great appetite, and if

WAS WOUNDED BY THE MOROS

Governor Allen Gard of Lanao, Philippine Islands, who was badly wounded by the Moros last February, being slashed by bolos wielded by hostiles, is a patient in the Sheridan's hospital on his way to the mainland for treatment of his wounds. He has been hovering between life and death for several months, and the doctors decided that the only chance he had was to get to New York, where special treatment not possible in Manila could be given him.

His Governor being helpless and his condition such that his transfer to the mainland was a matter of life and death, the Moro Government appropriated 3000 pesos to defray his expenses. He is receiving every possible care and attention aboard the big troopship and feels that his trip thus far has been a benefit to him.

I keep on I will not be able to get into my clothes.

I have to stand watch with the rest of the crew—four hours on and four hours off. It was pretty hard at first, having to get up at midnight or 4 a. m. to stand watch. I have been foxy, though, and after standing at the wheel for an hour or so I take a blanket and roll up on deck, and have a nap.

Captain Harris has just figured out our location, 1500 miles from San Pedro, which, at 200 miles a day, should get us there in eight days.

Well